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Online
ISSN 1440-9828



November 2012 No 655



David Brockschmidt reports on his recent China visit



For Miles and Jay our excellent Chinese tour guides, William and Kim, the Dragoman 'Guardian Angels' who kept us alive by driving safely through China's traffic chaos.

A special thank you also to Duncan the Sydney Kings Cross policeman. Duncan loves his job back home at the Cross so much sorting out the junkies, yobbos and yuppies every day. Duncan guided our bus/truck through China's city traffic collapse and without him we would still be stuck there today. I am going to have another beer with Duncan one day.

The China Syndrome

Chinese ways – David's days

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On the road again –

Going to places I've never been – seeing faces I have never seen

I'm on the road again

8000 km through China – Dreams, nightmares, chaos and progress

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I have just arrived in Xian, the old capital of China, coming from Beijing in order to meet the group I will travel with for the next 22 days. It's 8.30am. Suddenly we hear very loud fire crackers, sounding like shooting. Old Maria Pilar from Madrid gets all white in the face and says: 'Oh my god, has the war started?'



I calm her down and say 'no it's not the war yet, it's only the weekly executions which take place Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 6.30am to 8.30am, followed by organ harvesting from 8.45am to 3.00pm. It is an old tradition here. Maria Pilars eyes go into panic mode. I have to calm her down again and tell her 'don't worry, tourist are normally exempt from execution except the ones who praise Chang Kaishek and/or the Dalai Lama'.

Sorry folks, I have to stop writing because we have another black out, the 4th tonight. When the power comes back on, I decide to watch Mao's not so long march on TV. This story will tell us repeatedly how the Reds defeated the Kuomintang Nationalist again and again and again. Next day we are on the Silk road to Kashgar, spending a couple of days at the Heavenly Lake which was absolutely serene and reminded me

more of the Alps in Europe than a part of China. A little episode happens there. It was very hot and I wanted to go for a swim. While undressing and getting ready to dive in, a park ranger came and said: 'Sorry Sir, no swimming here. It is very dangerous. All the water is calcified'. My response was: 'So am I, mate, we are the perfect match.' I did dive into the water which was very cold indeed. About 80 to 85 Chinese spectators watched in disbelief how I swam in the lake. My attempt to get some of them in the water was unsuccessful. Afterwards I walked around the lake which takes about four hours and watching a beautiful sunset over China's snowy mountain. Absolutely serene, what more can one asked for.

We spend two days at the lake side sleeping in Mongolian Gurd. The day we left we drove for 14 ½ hours and slept in tents along the major highway. It is called bush camping without the bush and lots of gravel. A very depressing looking country side.

This is inner Mongolia for you. The background music is Chinas' heavy duty truck traffic which runs 24/7.

The next morning my bum and back were hurting like hell. My body is getting too old for this kind of adventure holidays; I deserve a bit more comfort.

We are on the Silk road again and we repeat this gravel – no bush camping torture for another three nights. Turning off the main road to Kashgar, we travel for 200 km on to the Tibetan High Plateau to visit the Tibetan town of Xiahe. There is a huge monastery complex.



I do the Kora and then I walk once around the monastery complex spinning hundreds of prayer wheels. You must not miss a single one; otherwise you have to start all over again.

The next morning we visit the whole monastery complex. The highlight for me was the chanting of

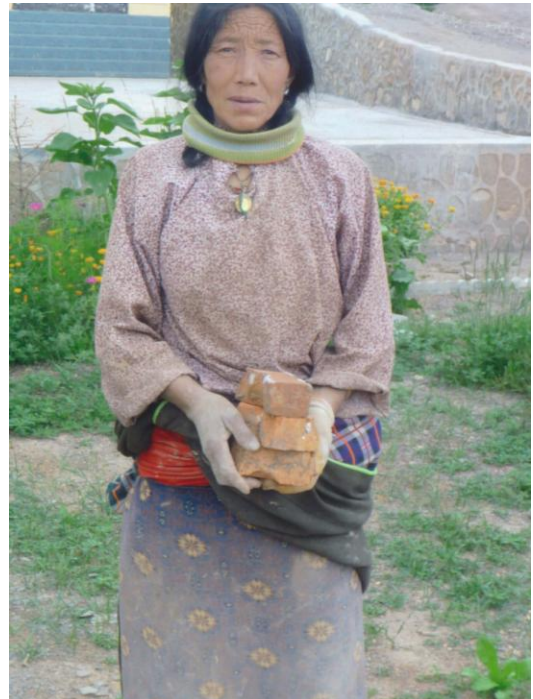
approximately 600 monks in its main hall lit only by dim yak butterfat lamps. I joined in the chanting, ohm padre ohm. My body picked up all the acoustic vibrations. Your mind and body is completely in harmony with your own biorhythm. What a powerful experience that was. We also visited other Tibetan monasteries on the Tibetan high plateau and then we returned to the main road towards Kashgar via Turpan and Urumqui.

Travelling the Silk Road in inner Mongolia in the footsteps of Ghengis Khan and Kublai Khan.

The country side is completely flat, no green, only gravel, and the majestic snowy mountains in the background. The same route was travelled by Marco Polo, Sven Hedin and traders from many parts of the world. They left their culture, religion and customs behind.



The faces are changing from mainly Han Chinese to Uighurs and Mongols. The Uighurs are a Turk people and originally from the area up north which was called Turkmenistan.



On our way to Kashgar we see huge cities popping up in the middle of nowhere, some are completely empty. We reached the biggest city, Urumqui. In 2008 the population here was two million, today, only four years later, the city has mushroomed to eight million, the traffic is choker block. They build a ring-route around the city in order to avoid a total traffic collapse. China has an incredible more or less brand new freeway and railway system spanning over thousands of km nationwide and growing by the day. Trees by the millions are planted along the freeways which is a delight to see because there is no other green around here, they absorb some of the heavy duty traffic pollution. We arrive in Kashgar just at the end of Ramadan, one of the holiest months in Islamic religion. The atmosphere is very tense here. Approximately 50-60 thousand Muslims stream into the main square of Kashgar and into its Grand Mosque. They are

surrounded by scores of Chinese policemen, plain clothes security police and the army.

One must not forget that the Uighurs rose up against Chinese rule which was crushed, of course, and approximately 11000 Uighurs disappeared into never-never land, that what the Australian Aboriginals would call it. In military terms we call it collateral damage. So what are 11 000 human souls, so called counter-revolutionaries, compared with the approximately 80 million Chinese who were murdered or starved to death under the iron fist of the great helms man. This was and still is the biggest genocide against their own people in history. Mao's wife, Jiang Qing, was leading the so-called Gang of Four, carried on his murderous legacy until she was sentenced to death herself. To top it off, please keep in mind nobody killed more communists than the communists themselves. This makes all the mass murderers, war criminals and lunatics look like a bunch of dilettantes compared to Mao's regime with the exception of Lenin and Stalin. When Deng Xiaoping was asked to comment on this period of Chinese history his answer was: 'Well, this is the pain of nation building.'

The saga of Western Union in Kashgar

The red tape of money transfer from Australia to China

The e-mail send to me by my wife from hometown Adelaide to Kashgar read: 'Transferred US\$1000 to Kashgar. The money can be picked up from the Postal Savings Bank of China which is the partner of Western Union'. With great optimism I went to this bank to get my money. When I showed my passport and asked for the money, they looked at me as if I had come from another planet and spoke in tongues. Then a leading apparatshik with a sour face, dressed in a very neat bank uniform, tells me in broken English: 'No money here, exchange here illegal.' He looks at me with a typical suspicious and angry look as having just de-masked an enemy of the people who tried to use contraband to start a counterrevolution in the Peoples Republic of China.

Outside the bank you are greeted by a 20m high Mao statue dominating a huge plaza right across the street. Here we have the biggest mass murderer in the history of mankind, pointing his outstretched arm towards the east as if he was saying: 'I show you the way and the east is red'. Indeed he has shown the Chinese people the way. The way to hell. And on this way, starting with a not so long march, the great leap forward which was a huge leap backwards, leading to the so called cultural revolution which did throw China back another 20 years.

The people's bank commissar still eyeballed me and I see myself already on the way to a Chinese Gulag. But then, out of the blue, came a lovely young lady of Uighur descend. Another suppressed minority like the Tibetan people, asking me in fluent English, 'may I help you, sir?'

This felt like Easter and Christmas on the same day. She asked comrade Cheng which bank would hold my money and he said the Bank of Reconstruction.

So after kindly thanking the lady for her help I'm off to the Bank of Reconstruction, still slightly traumatised by comrade Cheng's look. The Bank of Reconstruction is huge, but only two counters out of nine are manned, and it seems instead of serving their customers the customers and the bank clerks continuously argue very loudly with each other. The security guard inside the bank gives me a number and after one hour and ten minutes it is my turn. I said nihau, which means good day, to the lady behind the counter. Instead of responding one way or another she just stared at me. I say: 'Excuse me, Western Union money transfer here with you?' She says: 'No English.' The supervisor is busy at the back of the room washing her underwear in a sink. By asking for help pointing towards her she comes up to the counter. I show my passport and a paper from the hotel, signed and stamped, all written in mandarin. She says: 'No money, no Western Union here. Try Bank of China, only eight km away.'

It is stinking hot outside, so I take a taxi. At the Bank of China it's the same story. Go to the Bank of Urumqui. To scream in China is impolite so I hold my tongue. I'm not sure whether I should laugh hysterically or cry an ocean of angry tears. They tell me go to the Agricultural Bank of China. So I take a taxi to the Agricultural Bank. The Bank was closed. I asked the shop owner next door in sign language when the bank will be open. He answers in sign language tomorrow, maybe. I'm now 5 1/2 hours on the road and its getting hotter. I give up for the day, go back to the hotel and in desperation drink three bottles of beer and go to bed.

Tomorrow will be D-day for me. I construct my battle plan for the next day's invasion of the Agricultural Bank of China.

Day two of my bank odyssey.

The sign at the door of the bank says opening hours 9.30am to 5pm. The bank opens at 10.45am. I rush to the counter and see a very small sign on the right hand corner of the counter saying Western Union. Eureka! The young lady behind the counter says in broken English: 'No money here yet, come back at 1pm.' So I am back at 1pm, take a number and wait 55 minutes. When my turn comes the Western Union sign had disappeared. My heart runs in panic mode. I give all my documents to the same lady again including my receipt number from the electronic money transfer. She prints out a piece of paper and compares the paper with my passport, then she says: 'Your name not the same on paper like in passport.' She was correct. One letter of my family name, the 'S' was missing. She says: 'Go to post office, call Australia and ask them to correct your name.' She added they also forgot to give your father's name. I replied my father has been dead for 46 years.

She says, never mind, you have father? Yes I had father. She says: 'Father dead or alive, I must have father name. No father name, no son. No son, no money.' I say: 'Honey, I need the money today.' She said 'You call Australia, father dead or alive, correct form and then come back at 4.30pm.' I call my wife in Adelaide, because dead fathers normally don't pick up the phone. My wife says she will zoom down to the post office with the correct spelling of the family name and my dead father's name. I'm close to a nervous breakdown.

At 4.30 I'm back at the bank. The same lady is at the same counter. I take a number and wait 35 minutes. My number comes up. She smiles, I can't believe it. She says: 'Give passport, receipt number, hotel registration.' I hand the papers over. Then she prints out the new form, compares it with my passport details and says: 'Now your name correct, also your father's name on form correct.' She says: 'Very nice father's name. Yes very nice name, but very dead name, 40 years dead.' She says: 'Never mind, father is father. You want US dollars or Chinese Yuan?' I say half and half, please. She says: 'No half and half here. All in US dollar or all in Chinese Yuan.'

I say: 'All in dollars, please.' She says: 'Sit down and wait, money has to come from basement.'

I wait 30 minutes, nothing happens. I get up, go to the counter and ask her: 'You cannot find money in basement or you have to print money first for me?' She said: 'Go back, sit down or no money.' I wait another 20 minutes. She calls me and says: 'You lucky, money here.' OK, great, can I have my money, please. She said: 'First I must fill out seven forms. First in Mandarin, then in English, then I must scan it in the main computer, then I must make photocopy of your passport, and then I must take two photos of you. One from the front, one from profile, right ear must be seen.'

I know, folks, this sound like a Monty Python joke but this is the reality of communist red tape in China. The whole procedure took another hour and 15 minutes. She only speeds it up because the bank closes at 6 pm and she wants to go home. So I got my money after 48 hours of struggle, I walk out of this bank and feel like a zombie on acid. Conclusion: This system needs to change, the Chinese people deserve better, and so do the visitors to China.

The next day I had a welcome break from bureaucratic red tape and we visited the Kashgar animal market. This is the place where locals trade and exchange any type of animals from chooks to camels. Here we have the chance to get rid of one of our passengers. She was educated at a very strict Victorian girl's school in NSW. She was about 6.2", with huge elbows and a real bully. When I asked the goat and sheep trader if we could swap her for a couple of goats, he replied: 'I have to check her teeth and her hoofs first.'

When our bully turned up photographing everyone and everything without asking people's permission, which is an unwritten rule here and she was aware of it, I pointed to her from behind, then pointed to the two goats. The animal trader had one look at her and said, translated by a young Chinese student who spoke good English: 'Listen, friend, if you want me to take her home, and put her in my stable, you can't have any goats, and you have to give me at least another 500 dollars on top of it.' Bad luck for all of us, no deal.

While my first trip on this truck ended in Kashgar, 12 others of the group were still on the road through Kirgistan, Usbekistan, Kasakhstan, Iran and all the way through to Istanbul. They ask me: 'What do you suggest to do with her?' and I reply: 'Try to flog her off on your way to Istanbul to an old blind Scheik to guard his harem.' So goodbye and good luck to all of you I'm on my way to Xian to join my second tour.

However, before I flew out to Xian I was trying to extend my visa in Kashgar. Turning up at the office of the security police the next morning, I said Nihau, but there was no response. When I said Salam Aleikum, suddenly they all started smiling. I ask the way to the visa office. No, not today, is holiday, end of Ramadan. Ahso, maybe tomorrow? No, tomorrow Chinese office holiday. Ahso, Mao Zedong birthday? No, Mao Zedong dead, long time ago, no more birthday.

You come back Tuesday, 10am, to security police office – Chinese Stasi, maybe open then.

So here I am, Tuesday morning, the office opens at 10.40am, a young security police officer in plain clothes looks at my documents, hotel registration, passport, copy of my passport, and passport photo. Then he says in broken English: 'Nice photo, but you come too early. Visa still good for seven days. If you want extension, you come back in five days. Then fill out all forms, you give me your passport, and come back to pick up passport three days afterwards.' I say: 'Sir, this is eight days altogether. I'm on a tour and my flight leaves tomorrow for Xian.' He says: 'Bad luck for you my friend, you cannot have security clearance in one day. We must check all up first. We must have control here. I think to myself, but don't say, yes of course, you fellows are always good with control. Control and propaganda is what works very well in your system. As Lenin said, 'trust is good, control is better'.

The next morning I fly out off Kashgar to Urumqui and get a connection to Xian only one hour later. Bless China Airlines. Miracles still happen in China. The next day I take a long ride in the taxi with my Chinese tour guide from Tour No 2 and try to get a visa extension in Xian. He is a very competent, efficient and reliable person. He is also very likable and fluent in English. He does not fit into this communist capitalist chaos here. The Xian security building is huge.

At least 600 to 800 people queue up all the way to the street in order to get travel permits to leave the country to work overseas.

The foreigner visa section is on the second floor and only approximately 20-30 western drifters wait to get a visa extension. After approximately two hours it's my turn. I stand to attention, and so is my interpreter and tour leader, in front of a hardcore, uniformed female security officer in her 50s. She has a quick look at all my documents and says: 'You come too early, visa still good for six days. Come back in three days, bring 160 yuan and then come back in six days and pick up passport.' I reply like in Kashgar: 'I'm sorry Madam, I need the visa extension today. I leave tomorrow on a prepaid tour to discover the South of China.' She responds: 'You must wait, and you cannot overstay your visa. If you do, the fine is 10 000 yuan or up to three month jail and you cannot come back to China for 5 years.'

We both bow our heads and leave. I can see out of the corner of my right eye how comrade securitate follows us with a steely look and a smirk on her lips. Now my second tour in China is cut down from 15 days to five days. Unfortunately all was paid 15 months ago and the original trip was from Beijing to Xian, to Lhasa and on to Kathmandu. This trip was cancelled by the tour operator because China closed Tibet to all foreigners again. Scores of Tibetan monks and some nuns have burned themselves in protest against Chinese occupation of Tibet in 1952.



It was a miracle we got into the Muslim regions of Kashgar and surroundings at all.

South China, here we come....

We leave Kashgar by plane via Urumqui and arrive at the same day in Xian, in order to join the second group to explore the southern part of China. This trip is totally different from the first trip because we are not on a converted truck travelling from place to place but using public transport. We experience the chaotic pressures of overpopulation in China. We travel with the locals on public buses and trains which makes you understand why China has a one child policy. We are riding on a totally overcrowded bus and arrive at a train station with a big plaza in front of it. Approximately 20 000

people pushing and shoving towards the platform in order to get on a train to travel into many directions of China. It takes another 30 minutes to arrive at the platforms. We pass four security checks showing tickets, passports, having our luggage x-rayed again and our bodies searched.

There is a special facility for foreigners at some train stations in China where you can pay 10 yuan to get to your train before the masses in a stampede flood the platform and trains fighting for a standing place, carrying huge amounts of luggage. In no time every square inch of space in the train is blocked off by people and luggage, we are completely boxed in.

If an accident happens while the train moves, in the ensuing panic we will all get trampled to pulp, or if a fire breaks out we all get roasted and toasted.

The doors are all locked from the inside after the train leaves the station and you cannot open the windows.

At the second stop of our train ride a very fragile old Chinese lady is pushed on to the totally overcrowded train by the conductor. Her face fascinates me. She is placed in a tiny spot in the aisle on a sack full of onions. She has beautiful hands and many lines in her face. I'm sure every single line has a story to tell. I ask my tour guide who sits next to me if I can offer her my seat and I will sit on the onion sack. He replies that people don't do that here but if you want to be a gentleman, try it. So I get up and offer her my seat. She looks bewildered and does not understand. Our tour guide tells her in mandarin that she could sit on my seat. Her response was: 'The foreign gentleman has paid for the seat so he must not give his seat away to somebody who has not paid for it.' Our guide is my full time translator in this episode and I continue telling her in the country I come from it is a matter of courtesy to offer ones seat to older ladies and gentlemen. She is still hesitant and does not move.

She is a tiny person and I believe she has grown old with dignity. For me the face is the mirror of the soul and I can see wisdom radiating from her face. All the eyes in our carriage are now on us. I asked our guide how can I break down the cultural barriers between her and myself, in order to convince her to accept my seat. He doesn't know, but replies 'keep on trying, David'.

In order to get to her personally I asked her how many children she gave birth to. She said 6, but one girl died in childbirth. I tell her she deserves a motherhood medal for every child she gave birth to and that I worship motherhood. The guide is translating fairly loud, and all the eyes and ears in this train carriage are now on us. When he translates to her that I worship motherhood her eyes suddenly fill with tears. This was the moment to get her off the bloody onion sack and onto my seat. I quickly lifted her up from the onion sack and placed her on my seat. Suddenly the whole carriage broke out into applause and laughter. She had a big, beautiful smile on her face. I told her giving life

to six children, you not only deserve six medals and a special pension, but a whole train compartment for herself.

Then I held her beautiful hands and gave her a kiss on the cheek. The carriage broke out in applause again and even our tour guide had tears in his eyes. I told our guide to tell everyone in the carriage to respect older people, honour your father and especially your mother because without them none of us would be here today.

Our group still had one hour to travel before reaching our destination. I made my way to the platform between the carriages which is the so called smoker section of the train. Chinese still love smoking like chimneys. I was offered Chinese cigarettes and brandy and we all got stuck into nicotine and alcohol and had a great time together.

What I learned on this seven-hour trip was it is not only important to visit people, but if possible, also live with the people, learn from the people, work with the people, but also eat, sing, drink and smoke with the people. This is the best way, in my opinion, to break down cultural, religious, ethnic and racial barriers.

Tomorrow we will visit a monastery where the Shaolin monks will put on a martial art show for us. Our tour guide said this is very commercialised and not to expect too much. I assume this Shaolin chopper show will probably be run by Chuck Norris, Chopper Read, Bruce Lee junior and Jackie Chan. And that's exactly how it was. Like in a cheap Hong Kong movie.

The next morning we go onto another kamikaze ride in a completely clapped out mini bus deep into the mountains where the survival rate is fifty-fifty. It takes 2 ½ hours before we reach the Shaolin student training camp. Lots of testosterone is pumping around everywhere. The meaning of martial arts in context with Buddhist meditation is completely lost here. It is just a commercial circus to keep local and foreign tourist happy.

Anyhow, the best part of the second Chopper show is a young and very beautiful Chinese woman. She reminds me of the young and beautiful Vietnamese woman in the movie 'The silent American'.

Tomorrow starts another day of survival for all of us in this hectic and overcrowded country. We are now up and away to another big city. The new parts of the towns in China look like East Berlin before the wall came down, or anywhere in an eastern communist country. We just pass a huge army camp where a group of soldiers is exercising and shouting revolutionary slogans.

Many of the army manoeuvres take place at night and you see endless rows of army trucks loaded with soldiers going to military exercise areas. The message is quite clear, **Visit China before China is visiting you!**

Making that comment within our group results in angry looks at me and is telling me that people have not

learnt their lessons from history at all. This typical reaction from most of our group members reminds me of a great movie which was called 'Destiny'. This film told the live story of the Russian Composer Dimitri Shostakovich. There was a scene in this film when a group of left-wing intellectuals from the west is on a visit to the USSR discovering the glory of Communism and Stalinism, driving past the Lubijanka, the KGB prison in Moscow. They could hear the screams of the prisoners who were tortured by KGB officers before they were executed. The reaction of these well educated western intelligentsia was then the same as it is today: they ignored what they heard and saw. They have not changed and learnt the terrible lesson history has taught us and are in a permanent state of denial and self-delusion. They cannot and don't want to see that China today is a driven nation, in desperate need of living space for their ever increasing masses who need to be fed, housed and given work in order to survive. In this struggle of survival there is no place for fancy dreams of the brotherhood of man or human kind.

The next morning we travel back into China's past and visit a fantastic Buddhist temple complex. The skills, the arts and the glory of a 5000 year old Chinese culture is shown in this temple complex which dates back to the 4th century B.C. The monastery was attacked many times by Chinese rulers who saw the powerful Shaolin warrior monks as a danger to their own rule. The last time this temple complex and its monastery faced attacks was in 1929 and in the so called Maoist cultural revolution. Many monks died defending the inner sanctum of the complex.

The same day we take the night train from Lanzhou to Suzhou, a 15-hour train trip, 1640 km. We booked hard sleepers, six in one compartment. That was utter luxury in comparison with the train trip with the old lady on an onion sack. I like to point out if you are forced to travel cattle class like most of the locals do, you certainly must not suffer from claustrophobia and you clearly understand the meaning of the word 'over-population'.

The next morning we visited the Lingering Garden in Suzhou which dates back to the Ming Dynasty (1593 A.D). The Garden is on the world heritage list. It covers an area of approximately 2.4 hectare. We see males and females in traditional dress in different parts of the garden and on the lake. They are playing classical Chinese music on traditional instruments.

This was absolutely divine and you cannot ask for more. It was a wonderful journey into China's artistic and cultural past.

We take a short trip to the Silk museum in Suzhou which was interesting. They had a section with beautiful silk pieces, but all the new silk products in form of dresses, shirt, scarves etc. were super-duper kitch. I can't understand why they just don't copy the old

design or add some modern western design. They have the designers, the skilled crafts people and the machinery to do just that. In a questionnaire they asked the visitors opinion about their products. I pointed out the above in writing to the manager. He approached me, asking me where I was from and what I had to say regarding the goods for sale.

The rooms were very large, there were at least 80 sales staff and hardly anybody, including very wealthy middle class Chinese tourists, bought anything. I told him my concern and he said: 'The designer collective in Suzhou and the bureaucrats in Beijing decide what to produce and also set the price.'

I pointed to a silk shirt with a US\$160 price tag. I said this is far too expensive not only for China. You pay for a good silk shirt made in China less than half the price in any other part of the western world.

The next morning we are leaving for the old city of Zhouzhuang. Our tour bus guide talks into a microphone, very loud, in Mandarin, the loud speakers in the bus vibrate. This lasts for two hours, there is no escape and no way to turn the speakers off. This was pure acoustic terrorism in the extreme. Everyone was moaning and groaning with headaches. Some of the desperate tourists in our group ask me if my nano ipod, which I plugged into my ears in order to escape the noise, is doing the trick here. I replied that all I hear is a simultaneous translation of the tourist guides speech into English. The group members look in disbelief at me and



I tell them the actual information would only take five minutes, the rest is propaganda for one hour and 55 minutes praising the great helmsman of the People's Republic of China.

Our group was completely traumatised by this two-hours 'lecture', of which they did not understand a word.

I told them 'don't worry folks, on our return trip our local comrade tour leader will repeat the speech for approximately three hours. This is only her warm-up lap. But lucky for all of us it won't be in Mandarin, but Swahili.' Suddenly the whole bus cracks up laughing and we all feel a big relief.

The old city of Zhouzhuang is very beautiful but totally commercialised. There is one little restaurant and nick-

ack shop after another. But it is in a little side lane that I discover an art studio and a youth hostel. There are no tourists there, hallelujah. After entering the art studio, which was completely empty, I look into the back room and see the artist working on an abstract figurative painting on canvas using acrylic paint. We start talking and he answers in fluent English whether I would like to have a look at some of his early works and I replied yes, indeed.

What he presents to me are paintings of socialist-realism which I have seen from East Berlin to Moscow for many years.

He told me what he had to paint under Mao. A limited amount of calligraphy from China's past was also allowed if it had no political messages. He told me that he is a good friend of China's number one dissident artist Ai Weiwei who lives now under house arrest for trumped up charges of tax evasion. He was one of the main artistic contributors of the Beijing Olympics. Before I left his studio I promised him that I would not mention his name in any of my writings or to any person. When I ask him what the future will hold for China, he said 'I strongly believe that communism in our country will be a thing of the past within the next five years. But I also fear that China's youth will become so westernised and Americanised that they and our country will lose its identity.'

After leaving his studio I walked to the youth hostel and surprise, surprise there were three Aussies staying there, so we had a beer together. Beer is excellent in China and very, very cheap. The youth hostel manager asked us if we could sing an Australian song together but not *Waltzing Matilda*, because he had heard that over and over again. So we choose *Slim Dusty's Pub* with no beer and topped it up with *Amazing Grace* and *Danny Boy*. The youth hostel father loved it and recorded it. Now the four of us will be famous in the old city of Zhouzhuang.

Now the race is on to get a flight out of the Peoples Republic of China because my visa, which cannot be extended, expires tomorrow. My tour guide just told me he managed to get a flight for me from Shanghai to Hong Kong and it is already confirmed. I have a quick walk along the Bund in Shanghai, not too much history left there and then I go off to the airport to catch my flight to the old ex-British crown colony, Hong Kong.

On my way to the airport I have another look at the skyscrapers along the highway and I have to say this brutal architecture is overpowering and depressing. Fritz Lang's movie *Metropolis* and Charles Chaplin *Modern Time* come here to mind. These new socialist cities bring back memories when I lived in the Soviet sector of greater Berlin. My family, including myself, left East Berlin in June 1953 when the workers uprising started against communist rule in east Berlin and east Germany. As a 10-year-old boy I saw with my own eyes how Soviet T34 tanks drove into the working class

masses at the Potsdamer Platz in Berlin turning some of them into pulp. The next 20 years of my life I spent on a small Island in the 'Red Sea' – which was called West Berlin.

My own experience with socialism was of a practical nature. I saw people dying along the wall in Berlin. Most westerners, including Australians, know socialism only out of history books.

Now back to China! Chinese people in general are very hard-working, well educated and good natured. They have only been badly damaged, like all humans living under Communist rule, by this Maoist-Bolshevik madness. Their children have been indoctrinated to a high degree and the system turned them against their own parents – see Cultural Revolution. Now the youth of China is totally disillusioned and confused. Their value system is in tatters. The 'It is glorious to be rich' slogan proclaimed by Deng Xiao Ping has clashed with the Marxist dogma of a classless society so hard and brutal that we can call these young people today the confused children of Marx and Coca Cola.

I suggested to them to find your way back to your great minds like Laotzu and Confuzius, for example. Don't embrace the materialist greed and western decadence: **The only greed that is good is the greed for knowledge.**

I am now on my way to the British crown colony of Hong Kong. May God save the Queen but nobody wants to revive the teachings of Chairman Mao. It's time for change, the sooner the better, not only for China but for all of us.

Hong Kong – the last Stop.

It's my last stop. Rule Britannia, Britannia ruled the waves. There is a lot of nostalgia here for Great Britain. But it's time has gone for good and most Hong Kong residents hope, before being totally absorbed into China, that China will have become a democratic, pluralistic society.

The period from the Boxer uprising to Great Britain's cannon-boat policy against China which forced the Chinese people into the opium trade and consequent addiction is known in China as the hundred years of shame. It has not been forgotten here. Chinese see their dominance of Asia as a form of payback for our sins we, the West and Japan, committed against China in the past. Is this the fulfilment of the Law of Karma: what goes around, comes around?

China's experimental zones for the upcoming changes are firstly the special industrial zone right next to the border of Hong Kong, Hong Kong itself with its partly still functioning Westminster political system, Macau, the old Portuguese colony as China's Las Vegas, and of course, Taiwan, the jewel in China's crown. I believe the Chinese leadership wants a peaceful transition from a communist system to a democracy without repeating the mistakes of the west. They also hope that this transition will happen without the loss of territory, or

God forbid, the outbreak of civil war. The dissolution of the Soviet Union is certainly not a role model for China.

Today the world lives on a razor's edge looking into the abyss while the abyss stares back into us –Friedrich Nietzsche.

In order to secure the future of our planet, and a future for all children worldwide, we have to create win-win situations. This is not rocket science. Let's put on our thinking caps. Remember what Mahatma Ghandi said: 'There is enough for everyone's need but not enough for everyone greed.' Nihau and good day to all of you.

*

Conclusion

'Not all who wander are lost' – Mark Twain

China today is a country in a hurry and a permanent dusty construction site in the making.

The big question is: Will China implode, explode or will China have a peaceful and orderly transition from a one party system to a democracy?

We all remember Napoleon Bonaparte's warning to the world when he said: 'Let the yellow giant sleep, because when he awakes, the world will tremble.' The yellow giant is wide awake now! He is looking for living space – Siberia? – for its exploding population, and for food resources worldwide. The world's aim should be helping China to feed, house and dress its people in order for them to stay in their own country.

When Deng Xiaoping said that it is glorious to be rich, what he really meant to say was that Communism has failed and China was close to bankruptcy.



Today China is flooded with capitalist consumerism.

This has overpowered China on an un-imaginary scale to the rest of the world. Cities are mushrooming out of the ground often in the middle of nowhere. I ask myself, who is filling these hundreds of thousands of apartments? Where do people find work in order to make a living? At the moment China has 60 Million unemployed people.

How does the country solve its minority problems? Are the Uighurs, a Turk people from the north of China which was originally called Turkmenistan and the Tibetans for example becoming minorities in their so

called autonomous regions? Today China has totally embraced western casino capitalism with all its destructive boom and bust cycles. The Orwellian mindset not only fits Communism but also our ruthless Wallstreet capitalism. One can only hope that Confucius and Laotzu have not been completely forgotten in China after capitalism has ditched Marx and Engels onto the scrapheap of history.

China must come to its senses and realise that excessive materialism is not glorious at all, but will lead to another more sinister form of brave new world slavery. Shop – on credit, – don't stop – until you drop is a sure road to disaster.

In my discussion with young people in China I repeatedly told them there is only one greed that is good, and that is the greed for knowledge. The economists of our world today give us all short term predictions by looking into their crystal balls. They have no proper answer either, and if you ask them what are their long term predictions, they will tell you in the long term we all will be dead. So what is an economist anyway? They can tell you tomorrow what they stuffed up yesterday.

Free trade must always go hand in hand with fair trade. Fair competition does increase productivity and creativity but must always go along with compassion for the weaker ones.

The balance of power in the world must be maintained between the West, China, Russia and other upcoming powers like India, Brazil etc. Wars have not only started in the past for gaining living space and resources, mainly food, water and oil, but also for the lack of protecting them. The good side of nuclear military

power is the fact that whoever shoots first will die second. If this would happen by accident for example, the fourth world war would be fought with bow and arrow, while, whatever is left of humanity, will glow in the dark.

Diplomatic interaction between nations today is more important than ever; see the Spratney Island conflict in the Chinese Sea which are claimed by China, Japan, Taiwan, Korea and the Philippines. We all know it is not important what sticks out of the water but the rich resources that lie underneath. Why can't these nations who claim sovereignty over these islands create win-win situations for all of them and harvest the riches together? In wars everyone loses except Wall Street, because where the blood flows the profit grows. As long as diplomats talk the world is fairly save. Once they stop talking, the shooting starts. Humanity has come a long way, so let's not blow it. It's a matter for survival for all of us.

*

Details of my China Odyssey and recommended readings are:

My travel itinerary;

Judy Bonavia – *The Collins Illustrated Guide to the Silk Road*;

***The Lonely Planet Guide for China* – the name 'Lonely Planet' is misleading because our Planet is not lonely anymore, especially in China. This Planet and its inhabitants struggle for survival and that's why more and more people worldwide are already off the planet!**

Go and find out for yourself, folks, and happy journey.

Banking malfeasance - Videos:

[1,000 bankers in jail - in the 1980s](#) (12:23)
[A balance sheet recession](#) (5:00)
[A diabolical partnership](#) (2:03)
[A different take on the LIBOR scandal](#) (2:33)
[A multi-trillion dollar scheme that will end in tears](#) (15:59)
[A stable currency - in Somalia?](#) (6:04)
[BAILOUT: Dylan Ratigan interviews the movie makers](#) (7:55)
[Bank Holiday coming?](#) (15:00)
[Bank of America bankrupt?](#) (2:00)
[Banking goes better with Coke](#) (9:17)
[Banking stress test fraud](#) (28:05)
[Banks find a new way to screw citizens](#) (3:55)
[Banks gone wild](#) (12:00)
[Behind the scenes at JP Morgan](#) (4:28)
[Beware the Ides of March](#) (5:00)
[Bill Black and Banker Fraud](#) (3:54)
[Blow up a company, get a big bonus](#) (3:20)
[Break up the "too big to fail" banks](#) (1:25)
[Breaking financial news: Govt employee tells the truth!](#) (5:17)
[Coming to Europe: The mother of all bank runs](#) (1:14)
[Commodity speculation=hunger](#) (10:00)

[Corporate raider backs Occupy Wall Street](#) (8:12)
[Crazy town on steroids](#) (3:20)
[Deep fraud in the banking industry](#) (13:54)
["Don't settle, investigate"](#) (7:15)
[Everything you ever wanted to know about the meltdown but the bullshit news media will never tell you](#) (15:56)
[Fast Company](#) (7:35)
[Fed equals fraud](#) (12:51)
[Fed lets Bank of America insure multi-trillion dollar derivative \(gambling\) loss with FDIC insurance](#) (2:38)
[Fed Protest](#) (7:19)
[Fed secretly bailing out Europe](#) (5:02)
[Fiat money: The root of all evil](#) (3:47)
[Financial crime on a mind boggling scale](#) (4:12)
[Foreclosing on the bank](#) (2:00)
[Fraud-o-rama USA](#) (16:46)
[Fun and games with Max Keiser](#) (30:00)
[Goldman Sachs - Too big to prosecute?](#) (5:42)
[Goldman Sachs has Europe wired](#) (4:22)
[Goldman Sachs resignation letter](#) (3:24)
[Government corruption/ Government intimidation](#) (6:32)
[Greece - What's next?](#) (23:17)
[Greece: Putting off the inevitable](#) (4:48)

["Heads I win, tails everyone else loses"](#) (8:42)
[High frequency trade - The risks](#) (28:00)
[Hijacking Fannie and Freddie](#) (9:01)
[House rules for the global casino](#) (3:09)
[How America lost its way](#) (4:23)
[How Goldman wired Greece for implosion](#) (6:16)
[How is Ireland going to dig its way out?](#) (9:51)
[How the banksters gutted the US real estate market](#) (8:47)
[How the Fed is strangling the economy](#) (9:14)
[How the US is being gutted financially](#) (20:00)
[How Wells Fargo cooks its books](#) (1:49)
[If you're keeping track...](#) (9:27)
[Inside job](#) (2:15)
["Inside Job" - Academy Award Winner](#) (5:00)
[Inside the fraud factory](#) (14:22)
[It's all over](#) (15:00)
[Jon Corzine, lies, and video tape](#) (6:51)
[Jon Corzine: Guilty](#) (0:38)
[JP Morgan investors: "We lost \\$2 billion" \(yawn\)](#) (2:44)
[JP Morgan managing MF Global bankruptcy for its own profit](#) (28:00)
[JP Morgan/Chase has customer jailed](#) (5:12)
[Judge says "no way" to SEC cover up](#) (3:28)
[Know your enemy](#) (3:52)
[Liar, liar, pants on fire](#) (2:30)
[Massive money laundering scam alleged at HSBC](#) (7:13)
[MF Global Fiasco](#) (3:48)
[MF Global, the plot thickens](#) (2:00)
[Money as Debt](#) (47:07)
[More "segregated" customer accounts disappear](#) (28:00)
[Never a dull moment](#) (26:38)
["No law enforcement whatsoever"](#) (12:57)
[Obama: Banks broke no laws broken](#) (2:14)
["Once in a century rip off"](#) (6:32)
[Our gold is your gold](#) (4:47)
[Questions that \(still\) need answering](#) (1:00)
[Re-wiring the financial system](#) (56:22)
[Real estate reality](#) (2:19)
[Rich country, poor country](#) (10:54)
[Rule of law? What's that?](#) (5:39)
[SEC shreds Wall Street Crimes](#) (4:40)
["Show us on the collateral"](#) (25:50)
[Social media, accounting fraud and robbing customers](#) (30:00)
[Special Report: MF Global](#) (20:00)
[Straight from the horse's mouth](#) (9:10)
[Systemic Wall Street fraud](#) (28:32)
[T-Bonds: A very big theater with a very small exit](#) (2:48)
[Ten thousand felonies a month - unpunished](#) (5:00)
[The Alice in Wonderland Economy](#) (25:53)
["The big lie goes viral"](#) (13:14)
[The biggest price rigging fraud in the history of the world](#) (5:52)
[The biggest scam of all?](#) (25:55)

[The bottom is still a long way off](#) (39:50)
[The coming financial disaster in a nutshell](#) (6:48)
[The consequences of default](#) (6:49)
["The dog ate my homework"](#) (28:01)
[The Dollar, the Euro and China](#) (7:51)
[The end game](#) (12:59)
[The Fed scam and Crash Explained](#) (12:46)
[The financial cataclysm in a nutshell](#) (1:30)
[The IMF: Now what?](#) (10:00)
[The King of the Scumbags Speaks](#) (3:00)
[The kleptocracy rolls on](#) (17:32)
[The money went where?](#) (2:54)
[The multi-trillion dollar question](#) (5:50)
[The new bubble and next crash](#) (4:02)
[The Oracle of Omaha](#) (1:30)
[The paperwork wasn't "lost"](#) (14:07)
[The real MF Global story](#) (3:36)
[The simple cause of every financial crisis in history](#) (1:00)
[The trouble with Europe: Highly leveraged](#) (13:26)
[The Unicorn Economy](#) (7:45)
[There is nothing complicated about this](#) (4:00)
[There's nothing wrong with the debt unless...](#) (12:18)
["This crisis is all about fraud"](#) (10:00)
[Top Tier US banks = Criminal enterprises](#) (1:00:00)
[UK: Heart of Darkness](#) (13:18)
[Until the banks are reigned in there will be no recovery in the US](#) (29:00)
[Vatican money too dirty for JP Morgan](#) (2:00)
[Wall Street bootlicker gets body slammed by real journalist](#) (7:01)
[Wall Street: True Crime](#) (10:15)
[We Don't need more Regulations, We Need new Regulators](#) (8:00)
[We still don't have answers to these questions](#) (5:24)
[Weed to the rescue?](#) (9:39)
[What it means when your country goes broke](#) (10:35)
[What Warren Buffett knew \(and you didn't\) when he bought into Bank of America](#) (6:53)
[When billionaires get fleeced](#) (7:36)
[When the party is over...](#) (20:25)
[Where are the handcuffs?](#) (9:40)
[Where are things headed in 2011](#) (7:30)
[Where we're at - June 18, 2010](#) (15:00)
[Where we're at without the sugar coating](#) (4:45)
[Who's bankrolling the Tea Party?](#) (7:38)
[Why the crooks walked free](#) (15:00)
[Why the Justice Department doesn't catch banksters, terrorists and other enemies of the nation](#) (9:36)
[Why we crashed - and why we will crash further](#) (8:05)
["Worse than Lehman Brothers"](#) (13:02)
[Yes, it's a crime](#) (2:18)
<http://www.realecontv.com/videos/banking-malfeasance>

Homosexual circumcision, pornography and the power of sex

Published on **October 9, 2012**

By **Carolyn** in **The Heretics' Hour**

Carolyn focuses in the first hour on the "circumcision industry" dominated by Jews and homosexuals; then turns to the *tolerance* within so-called White Nationalist

groups of all kinds of failings of men, and a society that is infected with filth. Too many are in denial and fool themselves that some kind of movement back to a more traditional patriarchal social order can be brought about without consulting women.

Carolyn concludes that DENIAL of the root of what has gone wrong is the main problem and she plans to continue delving into this in future shows.

Carolyn attempts to tie together several taboo-charged sexual mal-practices that have taken hold in the white race. These practices have been introduced and furthered by Jews and, in many cases, their homosexual and otherwise sexually compromised stooges. White men and women are falling by the wayside in greater numbers all the time, victims of their own vices and also of entrapment.

[Brian J. Morris](#), one of the leading proponents of mandatory infant circumcision in the world, a professor at the U. of Sydney in Australia, who [likes to watch](#) and write about circumcisions being performed. He puts out misleading and even [false information to parents](#) and teens to convince them that circumcision has important

health benefits, yet retains his academic position. What drives him?



Brian J. Morris

P.S. Just found this statement on his website: "Finally, I am a happily married circumcised heterosexual male with children." Yet he participates in all these groups such as Gilgal, Cirdlist, etc. that exhibit unhealthy fixations of their members on the act of circumdsion?

The Truth About Imperial Russia

By Stephen Goodson, 8-8-12

In early 1815, Nathan Mayer Rothschild approached **Czar Alexander I** – 1801-1825 – at the Congress of Vienna with a proposal that he set up a central bank in Russia. Whether it was because he distrusted this shady banker or was aware of the perils of central banking is not known, but the Czar prudently declined.

In 1860, the State Bank of the Russian Empire ¹ was founded with the aim of boosting trade turnovers and the strengthening of the monetary system. Up to 1894, it was an auxiliary institution under the direct control of the Ministry of Finance.

In that year it was transformed into being the banker of the bankers, and operated as an instrument of the government's economic policy. It minted and printed the nation's coins and notes, regulated the money supply and, through commercial banks, provided industry and commerce with very low interest rate loans. Its vast gold reserves – the largest in the world, except for the year 1906 – exceeded the bank note issue by more than 100%. By 1914, it had become one of the most influential lending institutions in Europe. ²

National debt

Not unexpectedly Russia had the smallest national debt in the world. The following table reflects the number of rubles owed per inhabitant, on average, in 1908:

France	Great Britain	Germany	Russia
288.0	169.8	135.6	58.7

By 1914, 83% of the interest and amortization, paying-off, of the national debt was funded by the profits of the Russian State Railways. In 1916 the total length of the main lines was 100 817 verst or kilometers. Russian commercial and canal tonnage of 11 130 000 in 1910 exceeded the British merchant tonnage of 10 750 000.

Abolition of Serfdom

In 1861, Czar Alexander II – 1855-81 – abolished serfdom, which at that time affected 30% of the population. By 1914, 80% of the arable land was in the hands of the peasants.



Czar Nicholas II – 1894-1917

The Peasants' State Bank – described at that time as the 'greatest and most socially beneficent institution of land credit in the world' ³ – granted loans at a very low rate of interest, which was in effect a handling charge. Between 1901 and 1912, these loans increased from 222 million rubles to 1.168 billion rubles.

Agricultural production

Agricultural production soared so that by 1913 Russia had become the world's bread basket, as the following table reveals. The grains were measured in millions of Russian *poods*, one *pood* being the equivalent of 16.38 kilograms:

	World production	Russian production	%
Barley	1771.4	750.04	42.3
Oats	3324.6	1087.0	30.3
Rye	2378.0	1593.0	67.0
Wheat	4971.4	1554.8	31.2
Barley	1771.4	750.04	42.3
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Rye	2378.0	1593.0	67.0
Wheat	4971.4	1554.8	31.2

Russian agricultural production of cereals exceeded the combined production of Argentina, Canada and the United States by 25%. In 1913 Russia had 37.5 million horses, more than half of all those in the world. She also produced 80% of the world's flax, and provided more than 50% of the world's egg production.

Mining and Industrial Output

Mining and industrial output also expanded by huge margins. Between 1870 and 1914 industrial output grew by 1% per annum in Great Britain, 2.75% per annum in the United States and 3.5% per annum in Russia. During the period 1890 to 1913 industrial production quadrupled and Russian industries were able to satisfy 80% of internal demand for manufactured goods a perfect example of autarky.

Taxation

With the Russian State bank creating the people's money out of nothing at almost zero interest – as opposed to the rest of the world where central banks allowed parasitic private banks to create their nations' money supply at usurious rates of interest – it comes as no surprise that in 1912 Russia had the lowest levels of taxation in the world. Furthermore, there was no inflation and no unemployment. The following table reveals the percentage of taxes levied in the four countries:

Direct Taxes in Rubles per Inhabitant

	State Taxes	Local Taxes	Total%
Great Britain	10.01	16.74	26.75
Germany	5.45	7.52	12.97
France	5.12	5.07	10.19
Russia	1.28	1.38	2.66

Indirect Taxes in Rubles per Inhabitant

	State Taxes	Local Taxes	Total%
France	13.11	2.89	16.00
Great Britain	13.86	-	13.86
Austria	9.90	1.38	11.28
Germany	9.31	0.33	9.64
Russia	5.95	0.03	5.98

Between 1897 and 1913, state receipts rose from 1.400-million gold rubles³ to 3.471-million gold rubles. By 1914, the surplus on the budget account was 512-million gold rubles and there was no increase in taxation. Throughout this same period, the foreign trade balance between exports and imports was in surplus.

Gold Reserves

An indication of the financial health of the Russian economy can be gauged from the following comparative table of gold reserves:

	Gold	Banknotes
The State Bank of the Russian Empire	1 550	1 494
Banque de France - Central bank	1 193	2 196
Reichsbank - Central bank	411	930
Bank of England - Central bank	331	263

Code of Laws, Judiciary, Labour laws

An independent study by British lawyers concluded that the Russian Code of Laws and Judiciary were 'the most advanced and impartial in the world.'⁴

Elementary education was obligatory and free right up to university level where only nominal fees were charged. Between 1906 and 1914, 10 000 schools were opened annually.

In labour relations the Russians were pioneers. Child labour was abolished over 100 years before it was abolished in Great Britain in 1867.

Russia was the first industrialized country to pass laws limiting the hours of work in factories and mines.

Strikes, which were forbidden in the Soviet Union, were minimal in Czarist times. Trade union rights were recognized in 1906, while an Inspectorate of Labour strictly controlled working conditions in factories. In 1912, social insurance was introduced. Labour laws were so advanced and humane that U.S. President William Taft was moved to say that 'the Emperor of Russia has passed workers' legislation which was nearer to perfection than that of any democratic country.'⁵

The people of all races in the Russian Empire had an equality of status and opportunity, which was unparalleled in the modern world. His Imperial Majesty Czar Nicholas II (1894-1917) and his state bank had created a workers' paradise that was unrivalled in the history of mankind.

On November 7, 1917, the Rothschilds, fearful that replication of this extraordinary example of freedom and prosperity would destroy their [own destructive] banking empire, instigated a Judeo-Bolshevik Revolution in Russia,⁶ which wrecked and ruined a wonderful country, and resulted in the deaths by murder and starvation, according to Alexander Solzhenitsyn, of 66 million innocent people.⁷

Finally

ONE might wonder, with such a shining example of good governance, how and why the average Russian could be induced to turn against the government and the Czar.

One of the factors which enabled revolutionary forces to succeed in the original revolt – a strike on March 7, 1917 – was the surprise appearance in St Petersburg of Trotsky and his band of jailbirds from the USA, who had been financed by Jacob Schiff of Kuhn Loeb Bank in the U.S.

The Trotsky ruffraff had been allowed to travel through Sweden and Germany, and in November 1917 they seized the St Petersburg railway station – paralysing transport, and took over the infrastructure and the Russian Parliament. Was there an insurrection of the Imperial Army?

Not in the real sense, since the Army was away still fighting World War I. In his book **August 1914**, Alexander Solzhenitsyn provides several instances of

the terrible conditions the military had to endure, and the serious mistakes some Russian generals made, adding to the demoralization of the soldiers.

End Notes

¹ A. Del Mar, *Money and Civilization: Or a History of the Monetary Laws and Systems of Various States Since the dark Ages, and Their Influence upon Civilization*, Omni Publications, Hawthorne, California, 1975 (first published in 1886), p.313

² The State Bank of the Russian Empire, The Central Bank of the Russian Federation, 12 Neglinnaya Street, Moscow 107016.

³ G. Knapfner, *The Struggle for World Power, Revolution and Counter-Revolution*, The Plain-Speaker Publishing Company, London. 1971, p.230

⁴ Ibid., pp.139-40

⁵ Ibid., p.142.

⁶ W.S.L. Churchill, *Zionism versus Bolshevism. A Struggle for the Soul of the Jewish People*, February 8, 1920. Churchill blamed the revolution on a 'world conspiracy [of Jews] for the overthrow of civilization, and for the reconstitution of society on the basis of arrested development, of envious malevolence and impossible equality ... a band of extraordinary personalities from the underworld of the great cities of Europe and America [who] have gripped the Russian people by the hair of their

heads and become practically the undisputed masters of that enormous empire.'

⁷ According to Swiss historian Jürgen Graf, Solzhenitsyn employed a statistician who calculated the number of deaths at 66 million. *The Barnes Review* of September/October 2008 in 'Russia & the Jews', gives a lower figure of 60 million.

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Friday, October 12th, 2012 | Posted by [Veterans Today](#)

Diary of an Israeli Shill

How the Masters of the Universe Infect the Internet An Ex- Shill



The Voice of Israel, the ADL and Abe Foxman

I am writing here to come out of the closet as a paid shill. For a little over six months, I was paid to spread disinformation and argue political points on the Internet. This site, xxx, was NOT

one that I was assigned to post on, although other people in the same organization were paid to be here, and I assume they still walk among you. But more on this later.

I quit this job in the latter part of 2011, because I became disgusted with it, and with myself. I realized I couldn't look myself in the mirror anymore. If this confession triggers some kind of retribution against me, so be it. Part of being a real man in this world is having real values that you stand up for, no matter what the consequences.

My story begins in early 2011. I had been out of work for almost a year after losing my last job in tech support. Increasingly desperate and despondent, I jumped at the chance when a former co-worker called me up and said she had a possible lead for me.

"It is an unusual job, and one that requires secrecy. But the pay is good. And I know you are a good writer, so it's something you are suited

for.” (Writing has always been a hobby for me). She gave me only a phone-number and an address, in one of the seedier parts of San Francisco, where I live.

Intrigued, I asked her for the company’s URL and some more info. She laughed. “They don’t have a website. Or even a name. You’ll see. Just tell them I referred you.” Yes, it sounded suspicious, but long-term joblessness breeds desperation, and desperation has a funny way of overlooking the suspicious when it comes to putting food on the table.

The next day, I arrived at the address – the third floor in a crumbling building. The appearance of the place did not inspire confidence. After walking down a long, filthy linoleum-covered corridor lit by dimly-flickering halogen, I came to the entrance of the office itself: a crudely battered metal door with a sign that said **“United Amalgamated Industries, Inc.,”** (sounds like “Urban Movers”).



Hasbaras like the ‘war’ thing – Something genetic

I later learned that this “company” changed its name almost monthly, always using bland names like that which gave no strong impression of what the company actually does. Not too hopeful, I went inside.

The interior was equally shabby. There were a few long tables with folding chairs, at which about a dozen people were tapping away on old, beat-up computers.

There were no decorations or ornaments of any type: not even the standard-issue office ficus trees or plastic ferns. What a dump. Well, beggars can’t be choosers.

The manager, a balding man in his late forties, rose from the only stand-alone desk in the room and came forward with an easy smile. “You must be Chris. Yvette [my ex-co-worker] told me you’d be coming.” [Not our real names]. “Welcome. Let me tell you a little about what we do.”

No interview, nothing. I later learned they took people based solely on referral, and that the people making the referrals, like my ex-colleague Yvette, were trained to pick out candidates based on several factors including ability to keep one’s mouth shut, basic writing skills, and desperation for work.

We sat down at his desk and he began by asking me a few questions about myself and my background, including my political views (which were basically non-existent). Then he began to explain the job.

“We work on influencing people’s opinions here,” is how he described it. The company’s clients paid them to post on Internet message boards and popular chatrooms, as well as in gaming forums and social networks like Facebook and MySpace. Who were these clients? “Oh, various people,” he said vaguely. “Sometimes private companies, sometimes political groups.”

Satisfied that my political views were not strong, he said I would be assigned to political work. “The best people for this type of job are people like you, without strong views,” he said with a laugh. “It might seem counterintuitive, but actually we’ve found that to be the case.”

Well, OK. Fine. As long as it comes with a steady paycheck, I’d believe whatever they wanted me to believe, as the guy in Ghostbusters said. After discussing pay (which was much better than I’d hoped) and a few other details, he then went over the need for absolute privacy and secrecy.

“You can’t tell anyone what we do here. Not your wife, not your dog.” (I have neither, as it happens.) “We’ll give you a cover story and even a phone number and a fake website you can use. You will have to tell people you are a consultant. Since your background is in tech support, that will be your cover job. Is this going to be a problem for you?”

I assured him it would not. “Well, OK. Shall we get started?” “Right now?” I asked, a bit taken aback. “No time like the present!” he said with a hearty laugh.

The rest of the day was taken up with training. Another staff member, a no-nonsense woman in her thirties, was to be my trainer, and training would only last two days. “You seem like a bright guy, you’ll get the hang of it pretty fast, I think,” she said. And indeed, the job was easier than I’d imagined.



Cutting the heart out of the Internet – Industrial deception

My task was simple: I would be assigned to four different websites, with the goal of entering certain discussions and promoting a certain view.

I learned later that some of the personnel were assigned to internet message boards (like me), while others worked on Facebook or chatrooms. It seems these three types of media each have different strategy

for shilling, and each still concentrates on one of the three in particular.

My task? "To support Israel and counter anti-Israeli, anti-Semitic posters." Fine with me. I had no opinions one way or another about Israel, and who likes anti-Semites and Nazis? Not me, anyway. But I didn't know too much about the topic.

"That's OK," she said. "You'll pick it up as you go along. For the most part, at first, you will be doing what we call "meme-patrol." This is pretty easy. Later if you show promise, we'll train you for more complex arguments, where more in-depth knowledge is necessary."

She handed me two binders with sheets enclosed in limp plastic. The first was labeled simply "Israel" in magic-marker on the cover, and it had two sections .

The first section contained basic background info on the topic. I would have to read and memorize some of this, as time went on. It had internet links for further reading, essays and talking points, and excerpts from some history books.

The second, and larger, section was called "Strat" (short for "strategy") with long lists of "dialogue pairs." These were specific responses to specific postings. If a poster wrote something close to "X," we were supposed to respond with something close to "Y."

"You have to mix it up a bit, though," said my trainer. "Otherwise it gets too obvious. Learn to use a thesaurus."

This section also contained a number of hints for de-railing conversations that went too far away from what we were attempting.

These strategies included various forms of personal attacks, complaining to the forum moderators, smearing the characters of our opponents, using images and icons effectively, and even dragging the tone of the conversation down with sexual innuendo, links to pornography, or other such things.

"Sometimes we have to fight dirty," or trainer told us. "Our opponents don't hesitate to, so we can't either."

The second binder was smaller, and it contained information specific to the web sites I would be assigned to. The sites I would work were: xxxxxxxx, and a handful of smaller sites that rotated depending on need. As stated, I was NOT assigned to work xxx (although others in my group were), which is part of the reason I am posting this here, rather than elsewhere.

I wanted to post this on Godlike Productions at first, but they have banned me from even viewing that site for some reason (perhaps they are onto me?). But if somebody connected with this site can get the message to them, I think they should know about it, because that was the site I spent a good 70% of my time working on.

The site-specific info in the second binder included a brief history each site, including recent flame-wars, as well as info on what to avoid on each site so as not to get banned.

It also had quite detailed info on the moderators and the most popular regged posters on each site: location

(if known), personality type, topics of interest, background sketch, and even some notes on how to "push the psychological buttons" of different posters. Although I didn't work for xxx, I did see they had a lot of info on your so-called "WATS" posters here (the ones with gold borders around their edges). "Focus on the popular posters," my trainer told me.

"These are the influential ones. Each of these is worth 50 to 100 of the lesser known names." Each popular poster was classified as "hostile," "friendly," or "indifferent" to my goal. We were supposed to cultivate friendship with the friendly posters as well as the mods (basically, by brownnosing and sucking up), and there were even notes on strategies for dealing with specific hostile posters. The info was pretty detailed, but not perfect in every case.

"If you can convert one of the hostile posters from the enemy side to our side, you get a nice bonus. But this doesn't happen too often, sadly. So mostly you'll be attacking them and trying to smear them."

At first, like I said, my job was "meme-patrol." This was pretty simple and repetitive; it involved countering memes and introducing new memes, and didn't demand much in-depth knowledge of the subject. Mostly just repetitive posting based on the dialogue pairs in the "Strat" section of the first binder.

A lot of my job was de-railing and spamming threads that didn't go our way, or making accusations of racism and anti-Semitism. Sometimes I had to simply lie and claim a poster said something or did something "in another thread" they really hadn't said or done

I felt bad about this...but in the end I felt worse about the possibility of losing the first job I'd been able to get since losing my "real" job.

The funny thing was, although I started the job with no strong opinions or political views, after a few weeks of this I became very emotionally wedded to the pro-Israel ideas I was pushing.

There must be some psychological factor at work...a good salesman learns to honestly love the products he's selling, I guess.

It wasn't long before my responses became fiery and passionate, and I began to learn more about the topic on my own. "This is a good sign," my trainer told me. "It means you are ready for the next step: complex debate."

The "complex debate" part of the job involved a fair amount of additional training, including memorizing more specific information about the specific posters (friendly and hostile) I'd be sparring with. Here, too, there were scripts and suggested lines of argument, but we were given more freedom.

There were a lot of details to this more advanced stage of the job - everything from how to select the right avatar to how to use "demotivationals" (humorous images with black borders that one finds floating around the web). Even the proper use of images of cats was discussed.



For most trolls - It's an empowerment thing.

Sometimes we used faked or photo-shopped images or doctored news reports (something else that bothered me).

I was also given the job of trying to find new recruits, people "like me" who had the personality type, ability to keep a secret, basic writing/thinking skills, and desperation necessary to sign on a shill. I was less successful at this part of the job, though, and I couldn't find another in the time I was there.

After a while of doing this, I started to feel bad. Not because of the views I was pushing (as I said, I was first apolitical, then pro-Israel), but because of the dishonesty involved. If my arguments were so correct, I wondered, why did we have to do this in the first place? Shouldn't truth propagate itself naturally, rather than through, well...propaganda?

And who was behind this whole operation, anyway? Who was signing my paychecks? The stress of lying to my parents and friends about being a "consultant" was also getting to me. Finally, I said enough was enough.

A lot of Israelis and Jews do it for free – The rest for the money, and they have a lot of money to spend on this.

I quit in September 2011. Since then I've been working a series of unglamorous temp office jobs for lower pay. But at least I'm not making my living lying and heckling people who come online to express their views and exercise freedom of speech.

A few days ago I happened to be in the same neighborhood and on a whim thought I'd check out the old office. It turns out the operation is gone, having moved on.

This, too, I understood, is part of their strategy: Don't stay in the same place for too long, don't keep the same name too long, move on after half a year or so.

Keeping a low profile, finding new employees through word of mouth: All this is part of the shill way of life. But it is a deceptive way of life, and no matter how noble the goals (I remain pro-Israel, by the way), these sleazy means cannot be justified by the end.

This is my confession. I haven't made up my mind yet about whether I want to talk more about this, so if I don't respond to this thread, don't be angry.

But I think you should know: Shills exist. They are real. They walk among you, and they pay special attention to your popular gold-bordered WATS posters. You should be aware of this. What you choose to do with this awareness is up to you.

<http://www.veteranstoday.com/2012/10/12/diary-of-an-israeli-shill/>

*

[Note that although this article has been written anonymously, and is thus problematic as to authenticity and veracity, the pattern of behaviour described is universally applicable to all those who are engaged in disinformation warfare. - ed. Adelaide Institute.]

David N. Meyers on Free Speech in Israel and America

[Kevin MacDonald on October 14, 2012—8 Comments](#)

Today's *L.A. Times* has a stirring defense of academic freedom by David N. Myers ("[In defense of academic freedom](#)"). It looks like the Department of Politics and Government of Ben-Gurion University of the Negev is about to be shut down by the Likudniks. No surprise, given that the professors there have criticized the government, one professor going so far as to urge a boycott of Israel in order "to overcome the deep structural inequities between Jews and Arabs in Israeli society and the occupied territories, and to force the government back toward the goal of a two-state solution."

Of course, it's just the tip of the iceberg for how Israel is turning away from Western values and returning to its deep Jewish roots—high walls between Jews and non-Jews typical of Jewish society throughout history (often labeled 'apartheid' in the Israeli context) and ethnic warfare (i.e., ethnic cleansing of Palestinians), as opposed to Western liberal values like democracy and individualism where group status is theoretically irrelevant.

Myers relates all this to the U.S. by discussing the attempts in the 1950s to force professors to "sign a loyalty oath requiring them to forswear any allegiance to the Communist Party." The hero of the piece is Ernst Kantorowicz, a professor at the University of California, who refused to sign the oath. Kantorowicz was not a communist; according to Myers, Kantorowicz's background "as a medievalist and his experience as a person of Jewish origin in Nazi Germany led him to conclude that 'history shows that it never pays to yield to the impact of momentary hysteria, or to jeopardize, for the sake of temporary or temporal advantages, the permanent or eternal values.'"

Kantorowicz's Jewish motivation may well have been a little more complex than that, since at the time it was well-known that Jews continued to be the mainstay of the Party throughout the 1950s (see the current *TOO* featured article, "[Joe McCarthy and the Jews: Comments on Jewish Organizations' Response to Communism and Senator McCarthy, by Aviva Weingarten \(2008\)](#)"). Kantorowicz as a

non-communist is therefore ideal for being portrayed as a warrior on behalf of principle ("eternal values") when in fact his principles coincided quite well with his ethnic interests. Just as communist Jews continued to identify as Jews (see previous link), non-communist Jews like Kantorowicz continued to identify with their ethnic brethren who were communists. And, like the Jewish organizations, they realized that overturning laws requiring professors to sign loyalty oaths was a Jewish ethnic interest.

Myers relates all this to the current situation in the U.S. Whereas in the 1950s Jewish organizations were on the defensive because of the well-known Jewish role in communism, today Jewish organizations are leading the charge against free speech. Myers highlights the recent California Assembly Resolution on Anti-Semitism—a thinly veiled attempt to prevent criticism of Israel on campus that was promoted by activist Jews (see discussion [here](#)). Myers is silent about the role of Jews in promoting this resolution, nor does he mention the critical role of Jewish organizations in promoting "hate speech" laws around the world – see "[The Hate Crimes Prevention Bill: Why Do Jewish Organizations Support It?](#)".

So there is a certain consistency: When Jews have power, they seek to curb free speech, whether in Israel or the Diaspora. Obviously, there is no tradition of free speech within traditional Jewish societies which were run like Hassidic communities are today. Non-conformists beware.

It should also be noted that Myers' concern about "eternal values" seems a bit hollow. I don't recall getting any support from him when the ([Jewish-funded](#)) SPLC and the ADL were engaging in a well-publicized [effort trying to get me fired](#) from my position as a professor at CSULB. Indeed the CSULB Department of Jewish Studies led the campaign against me on campus. A word from him as a professor of Jewish history at UCLA would have been very helpful.

To be sure, Western societies have a history of giving in to the forces of censorship, especially in times of crisis, even though

free speech is uniquely a Western value. Such was the perceived situation in the 1950s. Right now free speech is hanging on by a very shaky 5-4 majority on the Supreme Court. Another Obama appointment with the [values of Elena Kagan](#) should make Jewish organizations very happy indeed.

*

Anarchist - October 14, 2012 - 6:11 pm

The "tribe" would LOVE to see European-style anti-free thought laws enacted here in the USA. You see, the Jewish "holocaust"™ is sacrosanct in Europe. ANY investigation or criticism that veers from "official" Jewish "holocaust"™ orthodoxy is punishable by stiff fines and imprisonment. Those accused of "thought-crimes" have even been forced to recant in order to lessen their "sentences".

The "fly in the ointment" for the Jews is that the Muslims are demanding the same thing . . .

*

Fender - October 14, 2012 - 6:34 pm

Not sure what to think of this. If all Jews basically know "what to do" in regards to their race and ours, why are there professors in Israel who are criticizing their government? The

Israeli government is 100% pro-Jewish and does everything in its power to make sure that it defends the racial interests of Jews. On the other hand "White" governments are 0% pro-White, 100% anti-White and pro-mud. What's the deal here?

*

Graham Wellington October 14, 2012 - 6:35 pm

[Mark Dankof Responds to the ADL Hit Piece on Press TV Iran](#)

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Graham Wellington October 14, 2012 - 7:01 pm

[David Duke on Press TV](#)

That interview with Duke was removed from Press TV's YouTube channel for "hate speech."

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http://www.theoccidentobserver.net/2012/10/david-nmeyersonfreespeechinisraelandamerica/?utm_source=feedburner&utm_medium=email&utm_campaign=Feed%3A+theoccidentobserver%2Ffeed+%28The+Occidental+Observer%29

Man breaks sound barrier in space jump

By: **Michael Thurston, AAP, October 15, 2012 7:25AM**

AUSTRIAN daredevil Felix Baumgartner has become the first man to break the sound barrier in a record-shattering freefall jump from the edge of space, organisers say.

The 43-year-old leapt from a capsule more than 38 kilometres above the Earth, reaching a speed of 1136km/h before opening his red and white parachute and floating down to the New Mexico desert. Mission control erupted in cheers as Baumgartner made a near-perfect jump from the capsule hoisted aloft by a giant helium-filled balloon to an altitude of 128,097 feet (39,044 metres), even higher than expected.

"I think 20 tons have fallen from my shoulders. I prepared for this for seven years," Baumgartner told German-language ServusTV in Austria, in his first interview after the leap.



Daredevil Felix Baumgartner broke the sound barrier after a record freefall from the edge of space. Source: AAP

Referring to a helmet problem that nearly forced him to abort at the last minute, Baumgartner said: "Even on a day like this when you start so well, then there's a little glitch. "And you think you'll have to abort - what if you've prepared everything and it fails on a visor problem. But I finally decided to jump. And it was the right decision."

Shortly before jumping, in footage beamed live around the world - on a crackly radio link recalling Neil Armstrong's first words on the Moon - he had said: "Sometimes you have (to go) up really high to (realise) how small you are."

The Austrian took more than two hours to get up to the jump altitude. Baumgartner had already broken one record, before

he even leapt: the previous highest altitude for a manned balloon flight was 113,740 feet (34,668 metres), set in 1961. Baumgartner had been due to jump from 120,000 feet, but the balloon went higher than expected, to more than 38km.

The Red Bull Stratos mission was the second attempt for the skydiver after an initial bid on Tuesday was aborted at the last minute due to winds. The biggest risk Baumgartner faced was spinning out of control, which could have exerted g-force and made him lose consciousness. A controlled dive from the capsule was essential, putting him in a head-down position to increase speed. More gruesomely, the skydiver's blood could have boiled if there were the slightest tear or crack in his pressurised spacesuit-like outfit, due to instant depressurisation at the extreme altitude. Temperatures of minus 68C could also have had unpredictable consequences if his suit somehow failed. The leap went off flawlessly, though there was a minor problem as the capsule ascended: a heater failed on Baumgartner's helmet faceplate, meaning it was becoming fogged up when he exhaled.

After considering the options, Baumgartner and his entourage decided to go ahead with the jump. Baumgartner's 100-strong backup team includes retired US Air Force colonel Joe Kittinger, who had held one of the records the Austrian was trying to break: the highest freefall jump, which Kittinger made from 102,800 feet (31,333 metres) in 1960.

"Let the guardian angel take care of you," Kittinger told Baumgartner shortly before he leapt into the void.

The skydiver has been training for five years for the jump. He holds several previous records, notably with spectacular BASE jumps from the Petronas Towers in Kuala Lumpur and the Christ the Redeemer statue in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Speaking before the launch, Baumgartner said he would be proud to be the first person to break the speed of sound in freefall. "But really, I know that part of this entire experience will help make the next pressure suit safer for space tourists and aviators," the jumper said. His launch coincided with the 65th anniversary of American pilot Chuck Yeager breaking the speed of sound.

<http://www.theaustralian.com.au/news/breaking-news/skydiver-prepares-to-break-sound-barrier/story-fn3dxix6-1226495962119>

Australia wins seat on United Nations Security Council

By: Brad Norington, Washington correspondent,
The Australian, October 19, 2012 8:36AM

AFTER a four-year campaign, the Australian government this morning triumphed in its bid for a seat on the UN Security Council in New York. Australia won 140 votes in a three-round contest competing with Finland and Luxembourg for two Security Council seats. In a campaign started by former prime minister Kevin Rudd in 2008, the Gillard government had been trying to persuade 193 countries in the UN to support its case. At least 129 votes were needed to secure the position. Foreign minister Bob Carr said the win proved Australia's values were respected around the world, and the nation was considered a "good global citizen". "It's always good to see Australia win," Senator Carr said. "This was a big, juicy, decisive win, and it's very, very sweet." "We've got to be good to get a majority, we've got to be super good to get a big majority."



Foreign Minister Bob Carr, right, with Australia's UN Ambassador Gary Quinlan during the General Assembly vote in New York. Picture: AFP Source: AFP

Senator Carr said the victory was "a lovely moment" and he and Australia's UN Ambassador Gary Quinlan were pointed in their thanks to nations in Africa, the Pacific and Caribbean for their support.

It is the first time since 1986 that Australia has scored a seat on the UN Security Council.

Australia has previously held positions on the Security Council four times since the post-war creation of the UN in 1946. The most recent was during the Hawke Government in 1986.

Some countries had already made it clear they would not support Australia's bid and some indigenous groups had urged UN countries not to lend support.

The bid for the seat was very costly for the government, prompting the flow of millions of dollars in extra aid money, especially to countries in Africa, as Australia tried to woo extra votes from that continent's 53 nations.

The government believes the seat will boost Australia's influence in world affairs and the Asia-Pacific region for the two-year period on the body.

At least \$24 million was spent in sending additional diplomatic envoys to Africa, the Middle East, Latin America and eastern Europe.

The government has stressed that the campaign was worth the effort, even if Australia had lost.

Opposition leader Tony Abbott said he was pleased with the win, but wanted to ensure Australia did not squander the opportunity.

He indicated the millions spent to secure the position could potentially have been better resourced.

"I welcome the win, it was an expensive win and I think it probably owes at least as much to Kevin Rudd as Julia Gillard," Mr Abbott told the Nine Network. "A win's a win, I welcome it. Let's hope we put the next two years on the Security Council to good use."

Kevin Rudd, who launched Australia's bid when prime minister in 2008, said the win reflected greatly on the "professionalism" of the public service.

"Mr Rudd congratulates the entire Australian diplomatic service who performed with total professionalism in securing a great result for Australia in a highly competitive race," his spokesman told *The Australian*. "Mr Rudd also congratulates the Prime Minister, the Foreign Minister and the Parliamentary Secretary for Foreign Affairs for their strong and successful advocacy for Australia. "Finally, Mr Rudd wanted to thank all those members of the international community who have placed their confidence in Australia to uphold the global rules-based order."

Opposition foreign affairs spokeswoman Julie Bishop said if there was a change of government at the next election the Coalition would use the seat on the Security Council to push for reform of the United Nations.

"It has been in its current formation for many years since the Second World War, there are many aspects that are of concern about the United Nations generally," Ms Bishop told ABC radio. "I think it would be a useful way to spend our time if we were to look at reforming the UN."

Parliamentary Secretary for Foreign Affairs Richard Marles said the funds spent to secure the temporary position on the Security Council was necessary.

"The cost put into this is the cost that needs to be done if we were going to have a serious tilt at winning the seat," Mr Marles told ABC radio. "It was an appropriate amount."

He said "every Australian should feel proud" about the nation's win on such an important global stage.

The five permanent members of the UN Security Council are the US, Britain, China, Russia and France. Non-permanent members serve two-year terms with Australia's position commencing next year.

Senator Carr had entered the meeting in New York saying he was "quite nervous" about the poll of the UN's 193 members.

"It is very tough for Australia in these ballots," he said as delegates entered the UN.

"We're not part of a European bloc but the constituency we're running for is the West European and Others group.

"We have a strong case but it is a battle for Australia in these international forums."

Argentina and Rwanda also won non-permanent seats in this morning's vote. The countries will also take up their seats in January next year.

Additional reporting: Lanai Vasek

<http://www.theaustralian.com.au/national-affairs/foreign-affairs/australia-wins-seat-on-united-nations-security-council/story-fn59nm2j-1226498971111>



Who are Dov Zakheim, Paul Wolfowitz & Richard Perle?
Zionist 'Dual Citizens' - Reputed 9/11 Masterminds

Issue #10 Aug / Sept 2012

Sheeple

Land Of The Free - Home Of The Enslaved

**ZIONIST
ISRAEL'S
CONNECTION
TO 9/11**

**A Classic
Mossad
Operation**



**EXPERTS AGREE
ALL 3
BUILDINGS
WIRED FOR
DEMOLITION**



Building 7



pg. 27

**WHAT IF
AMERICANS
FIND OUT
ISRAEL DID
9/11?**

**WHY
9/11?** To Justify US Wars With All Israel's Enemies -
Iraq, Afghanistan, Libya, Pakistan, Syria, Iran



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